

Beauty and the beast

by Denim jacket girl

Category: Twilight

Genre: Drama, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Leah, Nahuel

Pairings: Leah/Nahuel

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-11 22:35:21

Updated: 2016-04-11 22:35:21

Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:39:59

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 648

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Leah has to see the love of her life with her cousin. Nahuel thought his whole life he was wrong, a freak of nature. Thrown together by circumstance, will they be able to help one another get through the pain? But which one is the Beast, and which one's beauty? Starts in the aftermath of the fight in Breaking Dawn with the Volturi.

Beauty and the beast

****Hello! So this isn't actually my storyâ€¦ my friend wrote it but she doesn't have an account so I said I would publish it for her. So, let me repeat, I DID NOT WRITE THIS STORY! One more time, I DID NOT WRITE THIS STORY! All together now! I DID NOT WRITE THIS STORY!****

****NPOV****

I am not a monster? My mother didn't die because of me? I sat in the Cullen's house, both listening and trying to wrap my head around the idea that I don't deserve to die. The half child's father was looking at me with curiosity etched into his pale features but when I turned to look at him, he quickly turned away.

I gave up thinking and tried to focus on the conversation. Again, I became distracted; this time it was a smell that piqued my attention. Similar to the wolf boy's scent but sweet and pleasant- flowers, plants, summer and a hint of bacon andâ€¦ and a heart. A loud thrumming heart that drew me closer with every resounding beat. I only realised that I was moving when I reached the door, the conversation had dropped and all eyes were on me.

"Sorry, I wanted a littleâ€¦ fresh air," but I stopped in my tracks because whoever it was had gone. I wanted so much to drop everything and hunt down that scent right there and then, track it down to its

owner. But. I didn't. I sat down and said,

"oh, I feel better now. I don't know what came over me." The conversation slowly resumed but Edward was still looking at me. This look was different thoughâ€¦ a different emotion that caused his face to be manipulated into a face resembling interest.

It was a half hour later that my aunt stood up and a chorus of farewells started. We left and were soon on our way home. While we were running I asked my aunt about each member of the coven, this strange group intrigued me, and I wanted to distract myself with thoughts of them rather than that intoxicating scent that made me want to run back to the Cullen's house and trace it back to its owner. My aunt told me about the Olympic Coven, or 'family' as they call themselves. Carlisle was the leader and had formed an incredible immunity to human blood through years of precluding medicine. His mate Esme loved to design houses. Emmet was the mate of Rosalie, as well as the strongest mature vampire I have ever met. Rosalie his mate was not graced with any powers, but she was quite beautiful for a vampire. Alice had an amazing gift that enabled her to see into the future, which is how she knew to come and get me as a witness. Her husband Jasper, a combat vampire involved in the Southern wars, could sense and control emotions. Edward, the vampire who was looking at me often through his family's discussion, was a mind reader and his new-born mate had a very strong shield. Their child, Renesmee, show things through touch.

Bella, the half-child's mother, was the reason for the unusual connection between the Olympic coven and the shape-shifters, who could transform into massive wolves on will, once they learned properly. After our discussion, we ran in silence. I was fighting a losing battle to not think about that scent.

Sooooooooo what do you think? Of course I am the beta and have edited it a bit, so if it sounds a bit like my writing, it is a bit like my writing! Please review, and let me know whether to continue this or not because tbh she wrote it on paper so I have to type this stuff out on my phone whilst spell checking, grammar checking and editing so it is not something I will do of no one appreciates itâ€¦

End
file.